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Friendly Neighborhood
SPIDER-MAN
RANGO!
KEBEL '06 MOUNTS
INSPIRED BY ROMITA SR.

LAST MONTH IN

Friendly Neighborhood SPIDER-MAN

Ben Parker's life started going downhill soon after the death of his beloved wife, May.

Though he did his best to raise his nephew, Peter, who had been blessed with amazing powers from a radioactive spider, he was unable to stop greed and the lures of celebrity from ensnaring and corrupting the young man.

This was Ben Parker's lonely and melancholy life. That is, until the night he returned home from a movie and discovered that his house had been destroyed. After alerting two police officers to the incident, he learned that the house had been burned down months ago and that he, Ben Parker, had died many years prior.

Unbeknownst to Ben, he had walked into a different reality --a reality where it had been his death that had catalyzed Peter Parker to cast off the shallow trappings of a celebrity and become the heroic Spider-Man instead. A future Hobgoblin from the year 2211 had altered time and reality to arrange this historic meeting between Peter and Ben.

But who is the Hobgoblin 2211 and what does this villain want?

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JUMPING THE TRACKS

PART II

DAD'S GOING TO BE SO PROUD. I'M GOING TO SAVE OUR UNIVERSE.

ARE YOU NOW? ROBIN...IT COULD BE YOU HAVEN'T LOOKED OUTSIDE LATELY...BUT MAYBE WE SHOULD BE, PERHAPS, CONCENTRATING ON REBUILDING THE WORLD BEFORE WE THINK BIGGER?

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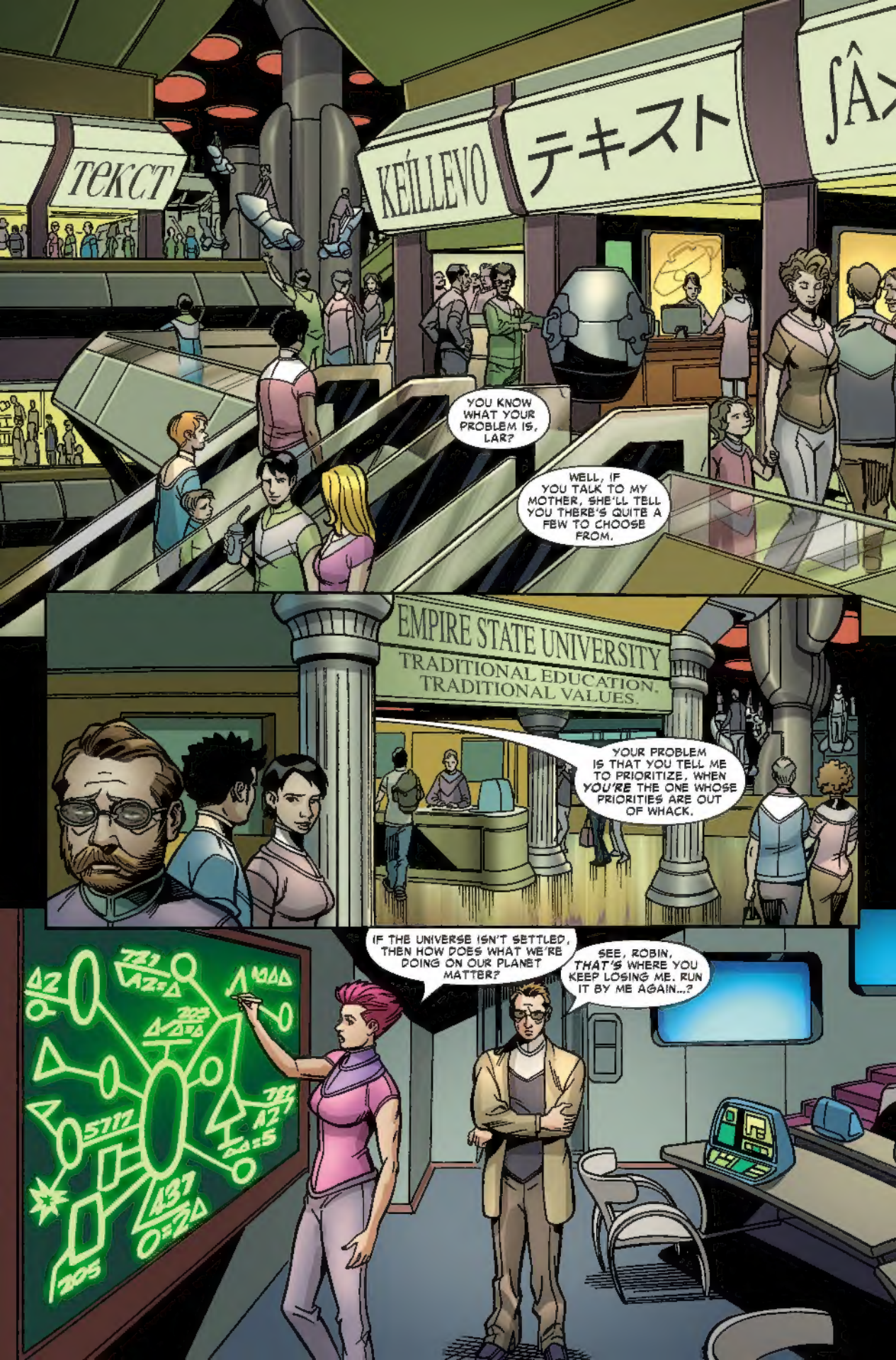
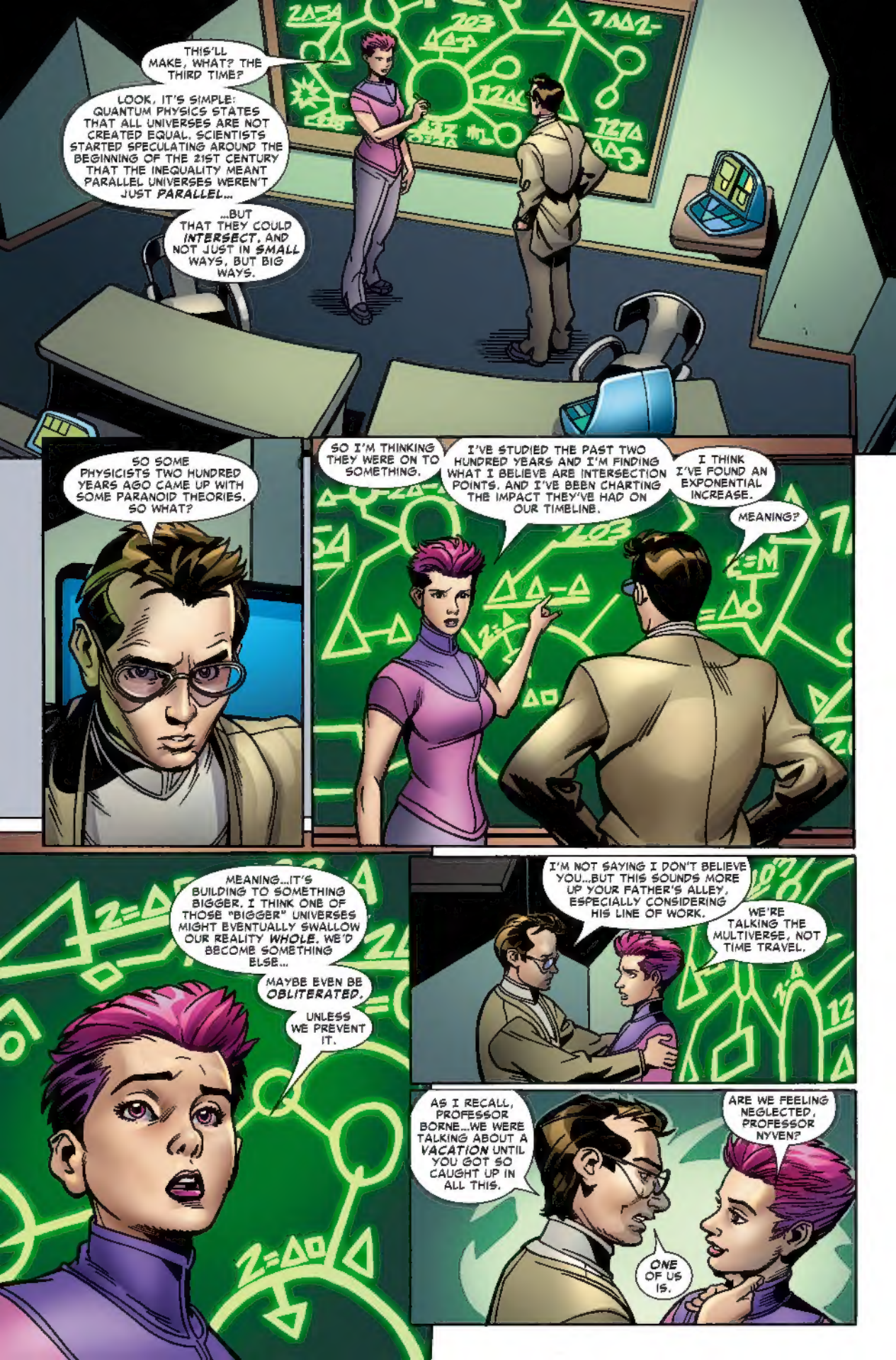
YOU'RE MAKING FUN OF ME NOW, LAR.

I'M DOING NO SUCH THING, DEAR GIRL.

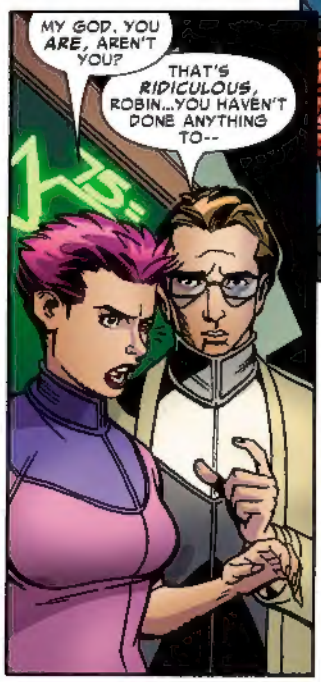
ACCESS SECTOR 18-ZETA

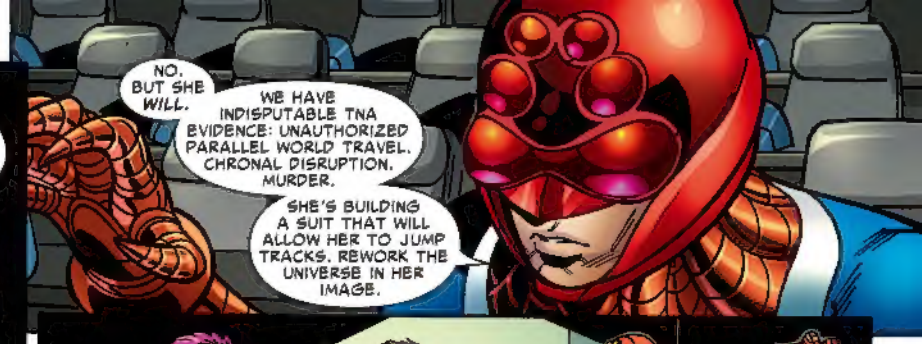
I'M JUST SAYING YOU MIGHT WANT TO CONSIDER PRIORITIZING. EARTH FIRST...THEN EVERYTHING ELSE.


TEKCT
KEÍLLEVO
テキスト
YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS, LAR?
WELL, IF YOU TALK TO MY MOTHER, SHE'LL TELL YOU THERE'S QUITE A FEW TO CHOOSE FROM.
EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY
TRADITIONAL EDUCATION. TRADITIONAL VALUES.
YOUR PROBLEM IS THAT YOU TELL ME TO PRIORITIZE, WHEN YOU'RE THE ONE WHOSE PRIORITIES ARE OUT OF WHACK.
IF THE UNIVERSE ISN'T SETTLED, THEN HOW DOES WHAT WE'RE DOING ON OUR PLANET MATTER?
SEE, ROBIN, THAT'S WHERE YOU KEEP LOSING ME. RUN IT BY ME AGAIN...?


THIS'LL MAKE, WHAT? THE THIRD TIME?
LOOK, IT'S SIMPLE: QUANTUM PHYSICS STATES THAT ALL UNIVERSES ARE NOT CREATED EQUAL. SCIENTISTS STARTED SPECULATING AROUND THE BEGINNING OF THE 21ST CENTURY THAT THE INEQUALITY MEANT PARALLEL UNIVERSES WEREN'T JUST *PARALLEL*...
...BUT THAT THEY COULD *INTERSECT*, AND NOT JUST IN *SMALL* WAYS, BUT BIG WAYS.
SO SOME PHYSICISTS TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO CAME UP WITH SOME PARANOID THEORIES. SO WHAT?
SO I'M THINKING THEY WERE ON TO SOMETHING.
I'VE STUDIED THE PAST TWO HUNDRED YEARS AND I'M FINDING WHAT I BELIEVE ARE INTERSECTION POINTS. AND I'VE BEEN CHARTING THE IMPACT THEY'VE HAD ON OUR TIMELINE.
I THINK I'VE FOUND AN EXPONENTIAL INCREASE.
MEANING?
MEANING...IT'S BUILDING TO SOMETHING BIGGER. I THINK ONE OF THOSE "BIGGER" UNIVERSES MIGHT EVENTUALLY SWALLOW OUR REALITY *WHOLE*. WE'D BECOME SOMETHING ELSE...
MAYBE EVEN BE *OBLITERATED*.
UNLESS WE PREVENT IT.
I'M NOT SAYING I DON'T BELIEVE YOU...BUT THIS SOUNDS MORE UP YOUR FATHER'S ALLEY, ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING HIS LINE OF WORK.
WE'RE TALKING THE MULTIVERSE, NOT TIME TRAVEL.
AS I RECALL, PROFESSOR BORNE...WE WERE TALKING ABOUT A *VACATION* UNTIL YOU GOT SO CAUGHT UP IN ALL THIS.
ARE WE FEELING NEGLECTED, PROFESSOR NYVEN?
ONE OF US IS.

HOB... YOU HAVE TO COME WITH ME.
DAD?!
OH! DOCTOR BORNE! THIS IS, AH...
WE WERE JUST...
I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING, AND IT DOESN'T MATTER. NONE OF IT MATTERS.
HOBBY...I SAID YOU HAVE TO COME WITH ME.
"HOB?" "HOBBY?" YOU'RE HAULING OUT MY CHILDHOOD NICKNAMES NOW? THAT'S NEVER A GOOD SIGN.
WHAT'S GOING ON, DAD? AND WHY ARE YOU IN YOUR UNIFORM? WHAT IS THIS, OFFICIAL BUSINESS?
YES. IT IS.
PLEASE, HOBBY...DON'T MAKE THIS MORE DIFFICULT THAN IT IS.
WHAT ARE YOU, ARRESTING ME? THAT'S...

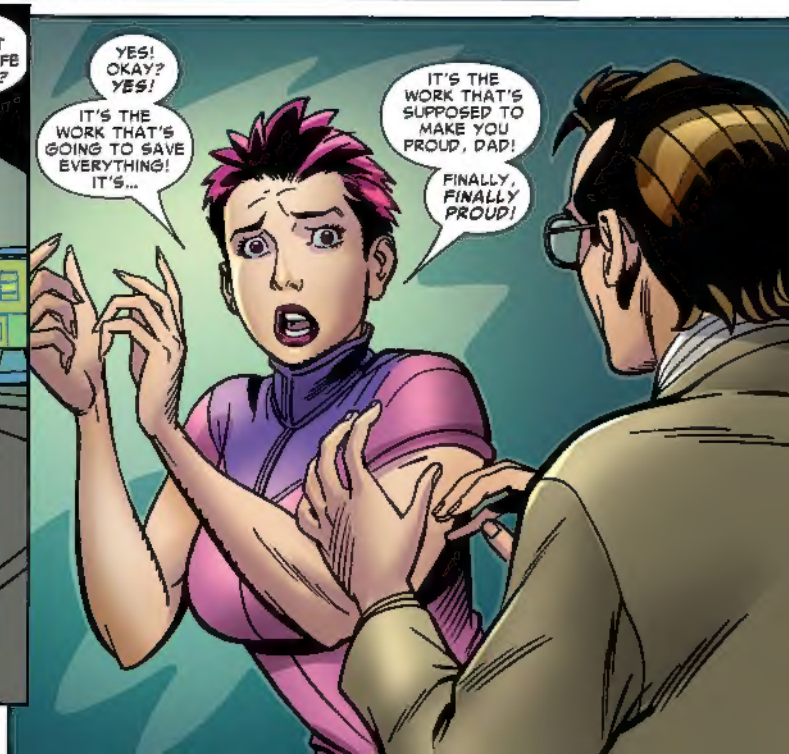

MY GOD. YOU ARE, AREN'T YOU?
THAT'S RIDICULOUS, ROBIN...YOU HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TO--


NO. BUT SHE WILL.
WE HAVE INDISPUTABLE TNA EVIDENCE: UNAUTHORIZED PARALLEL WORLD TRAVEL. CHRONAL DISRUPTION. MURDER.
SHE'S BUILDING A SUIT THAT WILL ALLOW HER TO JUMP TRACKS. REWORK THE UNIVERSE IN HER IMAGE.

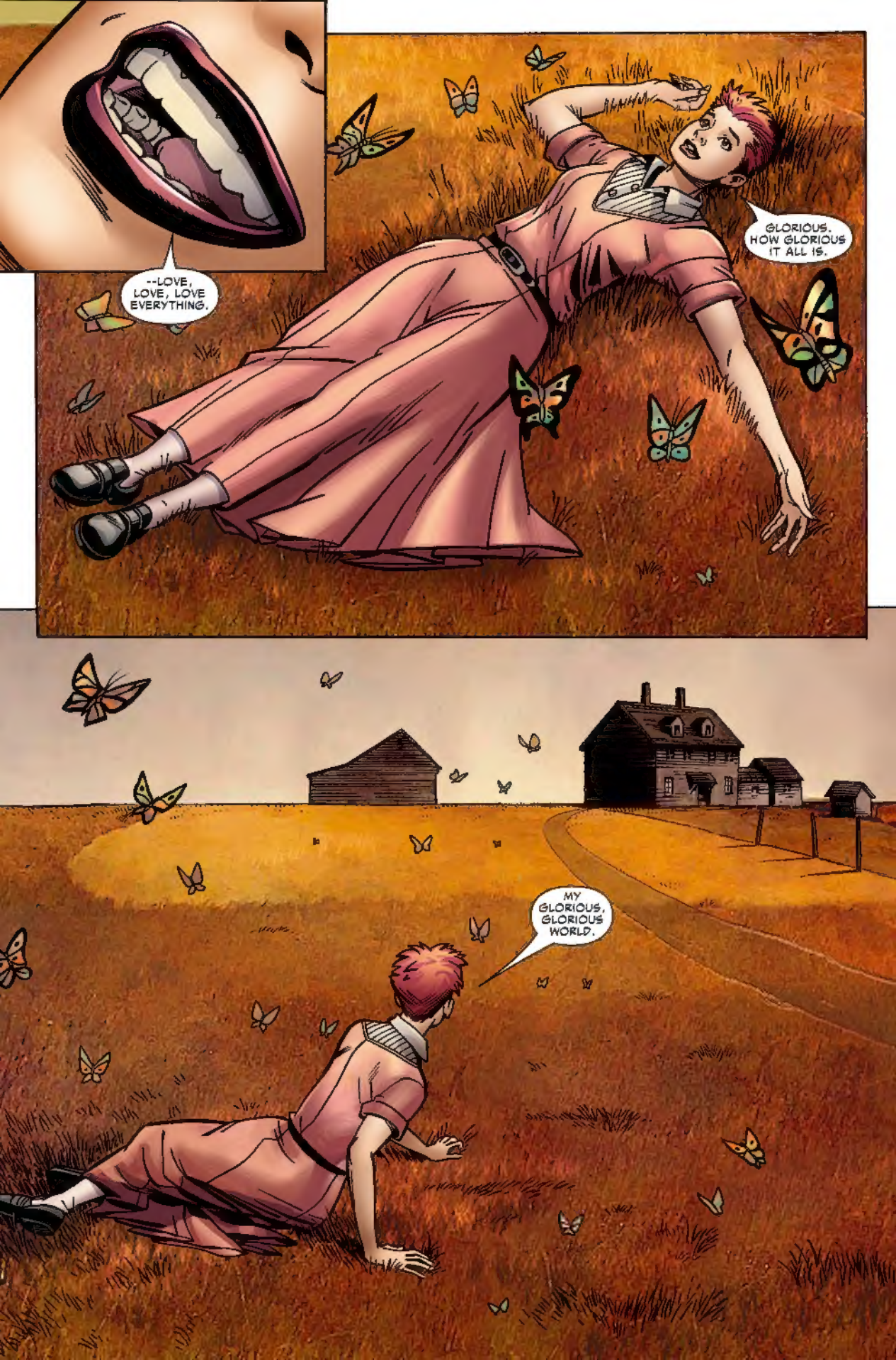
THIS... THIS IS INSANE! YOU CAN'T--
THE EQUIPMENT SHE'S BUILDING HAS TO BE DESTROYED, AND SHE HAS TO BE ZONED FOR THIRTY YEARS UNTIL THE WINDOW OF TEMPORAL OPPORTUNITY HAS CLOSED...
SHE'S YOUR DAUGHTER! SHE...!

LIKE HE CARES.
ROBIN...?
YOU CAN'T HAVE IT, DAD. IT'S MY RESEARCH. IT'S MY LIFE.
CENTURIES OF STUPIDITY, AND YOU MILITARY TYPES STILL NEED TO DESTROY THINGS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

ROBIN...IF YOU'VE MADE SOME SORT OF SUIT...GIVE IT TO HIM. THAT'LL PROVE YOU'RE NO THREAT, AND YOU WON'T BE ZONED...
MORE IMPORTANT THAN OUR LIFE TOGETHER?
I CAN'T, LAR. IT'S TOO IMPORTANT.


YES! OKAY? YES!
IT'S THE WORK THAT'S GOING TO SAVE EVERYTHING! IT'S...
IT'S THE WORK THAT'S SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU PROUD, DAD!
FINALLY, FINALLY PROUD!

I WAS ALWAYS PROUD OF YOU, HOB.
BUT I HAVE TO PUT YOU AWAY NOW...AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT...
RUN, ROBIN!
WHA--?
I'LL HOLD HIM OFF! YOU--!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
ROBIN! YOU CAN'T OUTRUN MY GUIDED WEBBING! YOU KNOW THAT!
OOOOOFFF!!!!
I'M BEGGING YOU, DON'T MAKE THIS WORSE THAN IT NEEDS TO BE...
YOU'RE BEGGING ME?! GOD!
MY WHOLE LIFE, I'VE TRIED TO...AND NOW... THIS...
PETER PARKER WOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOU, YOU IRRESPONSIBLE JERK!
I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU! I--


--LOVE, LOVE, LOVE EVERYTHING.
GLORIOUS. HOW GLORIOUS IT ALL IS.
MY GLORIOUS, GLORIOUS WORLD.

MY HOUSE. MYYYYY HOUSE. I'M SO LUCKY TO HAVE A NICE PLACE TO LIVE.
HOW WONDERFUL IT IS TO--
ROBIN?
UH...HELLO. WOW. THERE'S... NEVER BEEN ANYONE WAITING AT MY HOUSE BEFORE...
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, ROBIN?
SHOULD I?
ALL RIGHT...I WAS AFRAID THAT MIGHT BE THE CASE. LORD, HOW DO I PUT THIS...?
YOU'RE SQUISHING MUH MOUF.
ROBIN... NONE OF THIS IS REAL.
NONE OF WHUH...?
THIS. EVERY-THING YOU SEE AROUND YOU. YOUR BODY IS IN STASIS, AND THESE MEMORIES...THIS WORLD...IT'S BEING FED INTO YOU BY COMPUTER. IT'S LIKE AN ENFORCED DREAM.
THAT'S... THAT'S RIDICULOUS.
LOOK! GRASS! I CAN FEEL IT, SMELL IT. YOU CAN'T SMELL STUFF IN A DREAM.
I KNOW IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE...
IT'S NOT "HARD"! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

ROBIN, THINK YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MEMORIES OF WHAT'S GONE BEFORE. OF HOW YOU GOT HERE, OF ANYTHING.
I... THAT'S...
IT'S ALL RIGHT. I'M GETTING YOU OUT.
YOU... YOU ARE?
I'VE DONE WHAT NO ONE ELSE COULD DO: I'VE BLUDGEONED THE ZONE. TOOK ME YEARS, BUT I'VE COMMANDEERED THE SYSTEM. INSERTED MYSELF. BUT I'LL BE PULLED OUT OF HERE IN... FIFTEEN SECONDS NOW...
OKAY, WELL...IT'S BEEN NICE...
AND FIVE SECONDS AFTER THAT A NANOVIRUS I'VE DESIGNED WILL BE DUMPED INTO THE COMPUTER CORE. YOU--AND POSSIBLY A NUMBER OF OTHER PEOPLE IN THE ZONE--WILL BE PUT BACK INTO REALITY.
THE VIRUS WILL SHUT DOWN THE DEFENSIVE GRID. YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO ESCAPE
A SECURE LOCATION WILL HAVE BEEN DOWNLOADED RIGHT INTO YOUR BRAIN. COME TO ME THERE.
I...I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF ANY OF THIS
WAIT, COME BACK!
I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE HERE! I LOVE IT HERE
IT'S MY HOME! MY...
...MY... MY...

ROBIN ROBIN, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
ROBIN, THE NANOVIRUS, IT'S... IT'S NOT REACTING AT ALL THE WAY I EXPECTED!
IT'S BEYOND THE PARAMETERS OF A SIMPLE SHUT-DOWN ORDER!
YOU HAVE TO PUSH YOUR WAY THROUGH! PUSH PAST IT
DON'T LET IT INTO YOUR HEAD! KEEP TELLING YOURSELF IT'S NOT REAL. NONE OF THIS IS
ROBIN! COME TO ME, BABY! COME TO ME!!

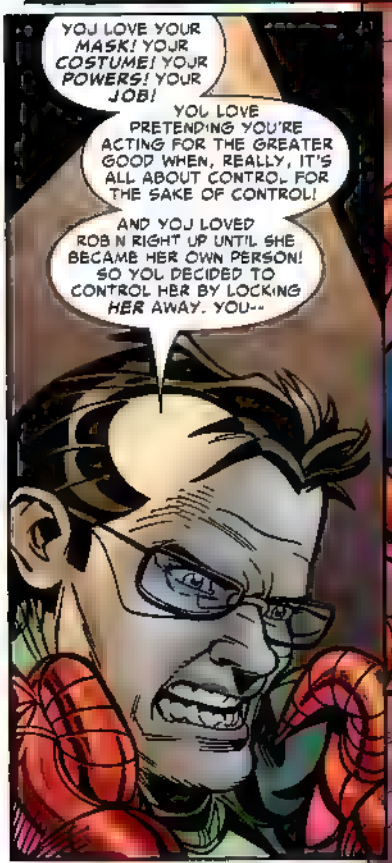
EEEYARRHHH!!!
I TOLD YOU THE SAFETY LOCKS WERE DOWN!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE! DON'T MOVE
HEH... HEHHEHEH...
YOU HEAR ME? I SAID, DON'T MOVE--
HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

JUST WANTED TO MAKE DADDY HAPPY, IS ALL MAKE HIM PROUD, PROUD, PROUD...
IF YOU MOVE SO MUCH AS ONE FOOT--.
HIS LITTLE HOBBY, ALL GROWN UP... COULDN'T MAKE HIM HAPPY. NOOOO...
SO INSTEAD... I'LL MAKE HIM GONE
HAHAHAHAAA!

OOOOOFFFF!!!
THIS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER, PROFESSOR NYVEN!

YOU DIDN'T SEE WHAT ROBIN AND HER... "NEW FRIENDS"... D D TO THE PEOPLE IN THAT FACILITY!
THAT V RUS YOU INTRODUCED INTO THE SYSTEM...IT DROVE THEM INSANE! UNLEASHED STAGGERING LEVELS OF PHYSICAL ABILITY...K CKED THEIR METABOL SM INTO OVERDRIVE...
...L
SOMETHING TEN TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN THE MOST POTENT DRUGS IN EXISTENCE.

FUNNY HOW YOU CLAIMED YOU SAW HER "CRIMES" COMING, BUT NOT WHAT I DID. WHY S THAT, DOCTOR BORNE... I'M SORRY..."SPIDER-MAN?"
BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T CHRONAL! WE CHART THE RIPPLES, NOT THE STONE THAT CREATED THEM! WHY DID YOU DO IT?
BECAUSE I WANTED TO HELP! BECAUSE I LOVE HER!
AND YOU THINK I DON'T?


YOU LOVE YOUR MASK! YOUR COSTUME! YOUR POWERS! YOUR JOB!
YOU LOVE PRETENDING YOU'RE ACTING FOR THE GREATER GOOD WHEN, REALLY, IT'S ALL ABOUT CONTROL FOR THE SAKE OF CONTROL!
AND YOU LOVED ROB N RIGHT UP UNT'L SHE BECAME HER OWN PERSON! SO YOU DECIDED TO CONTROL HER BY LOCKING HER AWAY. YOU--

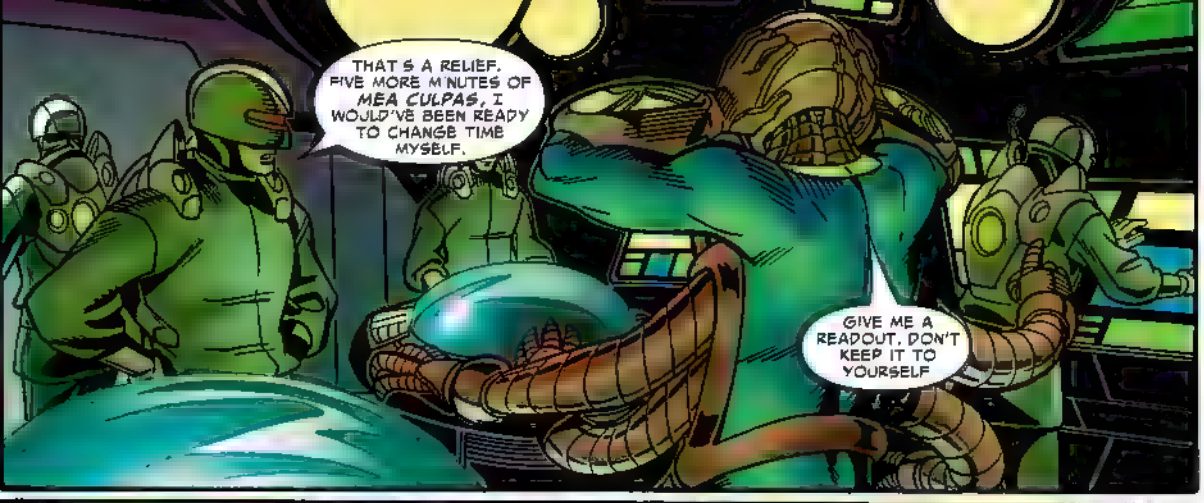
OOOOOFFFF!!!!

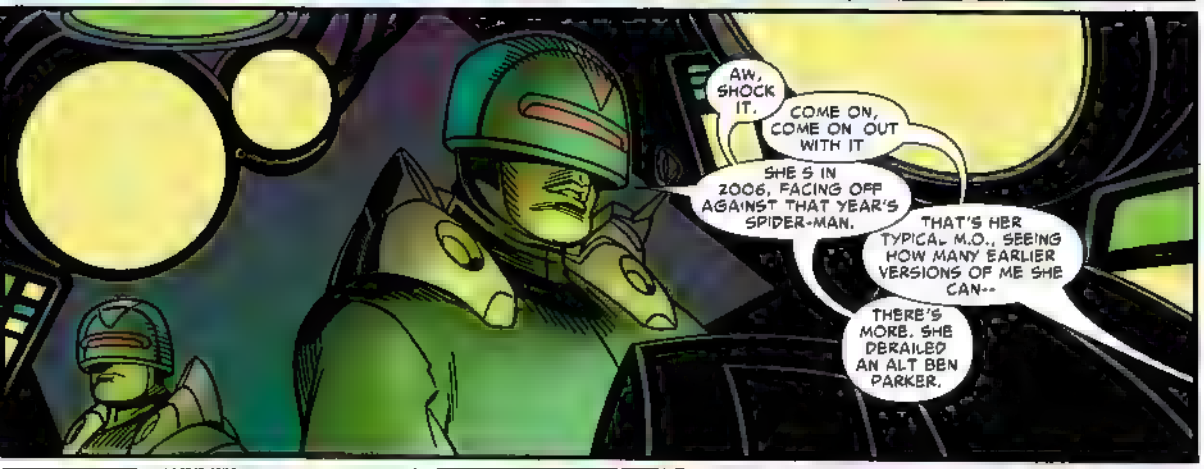
I SHOULD KILL YOU R GHT HERE
I COULD, YOU KNOW I HAVE THE AUTHORITY.
IN FACT... IF I WERE THE MONSTER YOU THINK I AM...I WOULDN'T HESITATE.
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE A MONSTER.
JUST A LOUSY FATHER.
THAT'S SO SWEET OF YOU, LAR. STICKING UP FOR ME AND ALL.
WHA... WHAT IN...?
OKAY...I GIVE UP WHERE DID YOU HIDE THE ARMOR, ROBIN? WE LOOKED EVERYWHERE...
IT WASN'T "WHERE" SO MUCH AS "WHEN." WHIPPED UP A NIFTY LITTLE THING I CALL A "TEMPORAL FOLD." SANDWICHED IT RIGHT IN THERE SO IT WOULD ALWAYS EXIST TEN SECONDS INTO THE FUTURE.
BY THE WAY, DADDY...
CATCH!!!

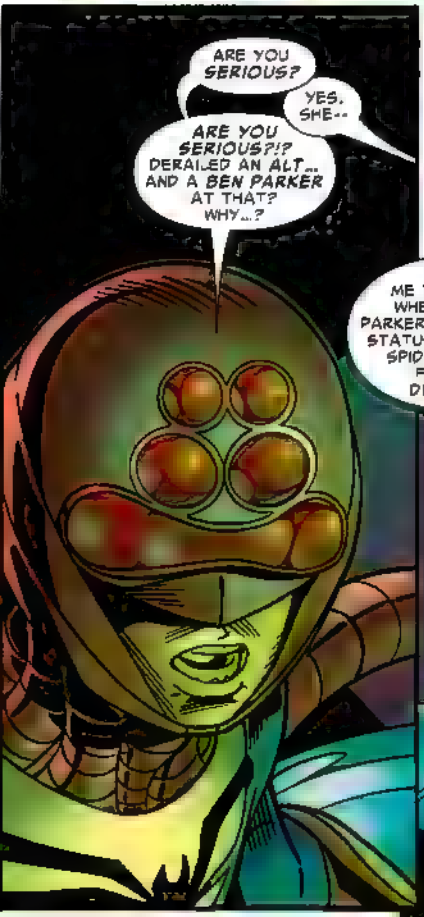
ARRHHHHHH--!!!
--EH?
IT...IT DIDN'T DO ANYTHING...? THANK THE--
SORRY, LAR. YOU WEREN'T THE TARGET. BUT OH WELL!
WHAT... DID YOU DO?
I CALL IT A RETCON BOMB. IT CREATES A RETROACTIVE DIMENSIONAL WARP AND CATAPULTS ITS TARGET OUT OF EXISTENCE.
HE NOT ONLY DOESN'T EXIST NOW...HE NEVER DID.
BUT...I REMEMBER HIM.
SOON, YOU WON'T. HE'LL BE JUST A PASSING THOUGHT AND GONE
BUT HE RELEASED YOU! IF HE NEVER EXISTED, THAT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED! WE'RE TALKING UNCONTROLLED PARADOX, ROBIN--

AWWWW... NOT "HOB" NOW? OR "HOBBY?"
OR MAYBE JUST HOBGOBLIN! THE LATEST MODEL, MINTED AND STAMPED IN THE YEAR 2211.
I'LL ADMIT, THE RETCON BOMBS TAKE ME FOREVER TO MAKE! BUT THERE'S LOTS OF WAYS TO MUCK WITH THE MULTIVERSE WHILE I'M PREPPING THEM...
AND SOONER OR LATER I'LL COME UP WITH A WAY THAT YOU AND YOUR TEAM AREN'T FAST ENOUGH TO UNDO!
I'LL SUPERIMPOSE MY OWN REALITY OVER THAT OF EVERY OTHER UNIVERSE!
AND MAKE SURE THAT NO ONE...ANYWHERE.. REMEMBERS SPIDER-MAN!
WELL, DADDY? AREN'T YOU PROUD OF YOUR LITTLE GIRL?
C'MON...
SAY THE THREE LITTLE WORDS YOU KNOW I WANT TO HEAR.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO STUPID?
YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN, MAX. WE'RE TIMESPINNERS, BUT WE CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE. JUST *GUESS* AT WHAT WILL HAPPEN BASED ON OUR VIEWS OF THE PAST.
SO OUR HINDSIGHT IS TWENTY-TWENTY. MAKES ME FEEL PRETTY SHOCKIN' USELESS
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. YOU *KNOW* THE WORK WE DO HERE.
THE UNIVERSE OWES US FOR OUR EFFORTS A THOUSAND TIMES OVER.
WE DON'T KNOW THAT, BOBB I MEAN, LET'S FACE IT WHAT WE DO HERE IS SELF-APPOINTED. IT'S NOT LIKE GOD ALMIGHTY POINTED HIS FINGER AND SAID, "*EXCUSE ME, MAX... YOU'RE NEEDED.*"
MAYBE WE DO AS MUCH DAMAGE AS WE FIX. THAT WAS CERTAINLY THE CASE WITH ROBIN I TRIED TO HEAD OFF A DISASTER AND INSTEAD I INSTIGATED IT
MAYBE...MAYBE WHAT HAPPENED WITH ROBIN WAS PUNISHMENT FOR MY ARROGANCE FOR THINKING THE UNIVERSE "*NEEDS*" US
SHE WAS THE ONE WHO *REALLY* NEEDED ME. INSTEAD I LET HER DOWN, AND NOW I'M CHASING HER ALL OVER CREATION...
BOY. *YOU'RE* IN SOME KIND OF MOOD TODAY MAX, FOR--
I'VE GOT A LOCK ON HER LATEST LOCATION!


THAT'S A RELIEF. FIVE MORE MINUTES OF *MEA CULPAS*, I WOULD'VE BEEN READY TO CHANGE TIME MYSELF.
GIVE ME A READOUT. DON'T KEEP IT TO YOURSELF


AW, SHOCK IT.
COME ON, COME ON OUT WITH IT
SHE'S IN 2006, FACING OFF AGAINST THAT YEAR'S SPIDER-MAN.
THAT'S HER TYPICAL M.O., SEEING HOW MANY EARLIER VERSIONS OF ME SHE CAN--
THERE'S MORE. SHE DERAILED AN ALT BEN PARKER.


ARE YOU *SERIOUS?*
YES. SHE--
ARE YOU SERIOUS?!? DERAILED AN *ALT*... AND A *BEN PARKER* AT THAT? WHY...?

WAIT...SHOW ME THE TRACK FROM WHERE THE ALT BEN PARKER WAS DERAILED THE STATUS OF THAT TRACK'S SPIDER-MAN DIRECTLY FOLLOWING HIS DISAPPEARANCE.
GIVE ME AN IDEA OF THE IMPACT IT HAD.

ALL RIGHT... THIS IS THAT TRACK'S SPIDER-MAN TWENTY YEARS AFTER HIS UNCLE BEN VANISHED
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING
SHOCK, BOSS, GIVE ME A MINUTE, WOULD YOU, PLE--

HUNH.
YES, OKAY, THAT'S DEFINITELY NOT GOOD.
BOBB...GET READY TO SLING ME BACK TO 2006, SO I CAN FIX THIS FIASCO... AND, WITH ANY LUCK...

"...I CAN REIN IN MY DAUGHTER ONCE AND FOR ALL."
I REMEMBER YOU, FROM THAT WHOLE BUSINESS WITH TIME GOING NUTS AND THAT SPIDER-MAN FROM 2099!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE NOW!? WHAT KIND OF CRAZY TRICK IS THIS?
AND...WHAT? THEY DON'T HAVE CARBURETORS IN THE FUTURE, WITH ALL THE SMOKE THAT THING'S GIVING OFF?
DAILY BUGLE
TRICK? IT'S NO TRICK! I'VE GIVEN YOU YOUR HEART'S DESIRE: YOUR UNCLE BEN, BIG AS LIFE.
NOT A GHOST THIS TIME FOR A MERE FIVE MINUTES...NO, THE REAL ITEM.
H-HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT TIME WITH BEN...?
ARE YOU KIDDING? I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU!
YOUR ENTIRE LIFE'S STORY WAS PUBLISHED OVER A PERIOD OF DECADES, SERIALIZED IN A GAUDY ILLUSTRATED FORMAT!
WHAT SORT OF RESEARCHER WOULD I BE IF I WERE NOT THOROUGHLY VERSED IN THE LIFE OF MY VICTIM...
OH DEAR. DID I SAY "VICTIM?" I'M SORRY. I MEANT "PREY..."
NO, NO... "TARGET," THAT'S THE WORD. THAT'S...
WAIT. "SUBJECT!" YES! I MEANT TO SAY...
OHHHHH. WHO AM I KIDDING? I MEANT "VICTIM."

BY THE WAY... LOVE THE ARMORED COSTUME. HERE'S THE FUNNY THING: THAT "SMOKE" YOU WERE JOKING ABOUT?
...EVEN FROM THE FERTILE SCIENTIFIC MIND OF TONY STARK.
IT'S ACTUALLY A LIVING VAPOR INFESTED WITH BIOSPORES FAR MORE SOPHISTICATED THAN ANYTHING THAT CURRENTLY EXISTS...
WHA...?
IF YOU WERE IN YOUR OLD SPANDEX, THE SPORES COULDN'T DO A THING.
BUT THEY CAN INFEST SOMETHING MECHANIZED, DESPITE ANY SAFEGUARDS STARK MIGHT HAVE BUILT IN.
UNNFFFFF!!!!
STOP HITTING YOURSELF! STOP HITTING YOURSELF!
ACTUALLY, ON SECOND THOUGHT...
KEEP HITTING YOURSELF! KEEP HITTING YOURSELF!
LEAVE HIM ALONE!
HE'S DONE NOTHING TO YOU! NOTHING! LEAVE HIM ALONE, FOR THE LOVE OF--
DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT WHAT HE'S DONE, AND DON'T EVER TALK TO ME ABOUT LOVE OF ANYTHING.
YOU GOT THAT?

GOOD.
AND NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT MY SOUVENIR...
AND I'M OFF TO PAINT THE TOWN BLOOD RED.
IN THE MEANTIME, FEEL FREE TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOU-KNOW-WHO.
"YOU-KNOW-WHO?!" WHO DO I KNOW WHO?! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING A--
--BOUT...?
NYPD
SALE
1/2
2 for 1
WELL.
THIS IS AWKWARD.
TO BE CONTINUED...